

motion, as it has done by its creator, and to stop it is like haltering a top with a poor choice in colors or perhaps an off white pair of pants, or a bad decision at the market to buy one of a million in isle of white soap to get the grass stain to look like the commercial, bender. and forth the thing wills, and will go, and will got, and the for, got.

...

HEALTH

Industrial Institutions




The industrial side of institutions; powered by the people. once poisoned into a system, left to escape, and captured for the benefit of a machinery that operates as paint-by-number. gotten for the good of the ill, for the stationary consumption of matters. the repetitious nature, wears on even the staff, as clients whizz around in a daze of sleepy forgetfulness, drugged by their captors, who have naught a better thing for them to do but walk the halls, and repetitiously be subjected to the follies of man, and woman, in a cramped space, on a hourly basis.

the pavlovian cry for breakfast, snacks, lunch, snacks, and dinner, ice cream on a daily basis keeps us here. whether we choose to eat, or pretend to toss wasted

food around a table, we are hot, soaking up the paths
we walk each hall into our muscles and bones, into our
hearts and heads, as we feel the brush brush past, as if
from the astral bogeyman.

recover do we, by the night of an unpowered
reciprocating floor, as energies fall to ground on the
24hr clock. hopeful we are that once again we will
make the right choice, perhaps some pray for it.. with
unleavened bread even.



and perhaps in the middle of the night, it is electrified
to clear paths, make choices, and heady onward to a
promised place of new beginnings, if you can muster
escape velocity of the chattering kind, in code and
under the radar of camera and client awakeness.

else the day begins with the facetious “we’ve seen it
all before, and again” smile as they take the vitality
from you once more, and once again promise you a new
chance.. to have breakfast.

--- this report from the inside is brought to you by the
mind of an in and about away the c 3 w of the land of
presenting muck and syllogism in the early latter part
of the a m, just before. breakfast.